



DON'T MISS THE SUNDAY WORLD!

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1887.

## ROASTED IN THEIR STALLS.

TWENTY HORSES BURNED TO DEATH IN WEST FORTY-EIGHTH STREET.

A Stable Containing Fifty Herses Takes Fire from Spontaneous Combustion—Thirty Horses Saved and the Rest Sufficiented and Burned-Forty Carriages in the Second Loft Destroyed-Panic in a Tenement.

Twenty horses were burned and suffocated to death early this morning in the underground stalls of Edward Riley's boarding and livery stable, 318 and 320 West Forty eighth street, which caught fire from an un explained cause, and which was almost wholly destroyed.

At 11 o'clock last night Riley left the stable in charge of night-watchman, George Brown, and an hour later a team was driven by one of the regular stablers. At. 1.15 o'clock this morning Brown, who was cleaning harnes on the first floor, was startled by a strong smell of smoke and crackling as though of burning hay and timbers. An instant later he saw flames bursting through the basement

he saw flames bursting through the basement windows.

The fire started in the basement and had gained great headway. Without thinking of the unfortunate animals tied up in the pit, Brown rushed out into the street and sent out an alarm of fire. A tall tenement house joined the stables on the west side, and the inmates, awakened by the rattling of the fire-engines in the street, became panic-stricken and rushed wildly into the street, some of them in very scanty attire. They thought that it was the building which they lived in that was burning.

Capt. Killila and a squad of men from the West Forty-seventh Street Police Station assured them that there was no danger, and got them to return to their rooms. A strong wind was blowing from the west and this blow the flames away from the teneme t, which was all that saved it from taking fire, too.

Meantime H. C. Vooth, a saloon, because on

west and this blew the flames away from the tenent t, which was all that saved it from taking fire, too.

Meantime H. C. Vooth, a saloon-keeper on Eighth avenue, and George Mitchell, floorwalker in Theiss's Fourteenth street concert saloon, had entered the building with three or four other men, and before the arrival of the firemen had taken out thirty eight horses whose stalls were on the second floor. Mr. Vooth and Mitchell and the firemen when they arrived made heroic efforts to save the animals in the cellars, whose shrieks of agony were pitiful to hear. Nothing could be done for them, however, as the fire had spread so rapidly that it was impossible for any one to go into the basement.

the basement.

Three fire calls were sent out in quick succession, as it was feared that the wind might carry the flames across a vacant lot and set fire to a row of valuable private houses. When all the firemen got to work it did not take long to extinguish the flames, and at 4 a. m. nothing but a mass of smouldering ruins occupied their attention.

but a mass of smouldering ruins occupied their attention.

The building, which is owned by Brewster & Company, earriage manufacturers, was damaged to the extent of \$1,000. Riley estimates his loss at \$10,000, which is partly coveredly insurance. He owned six of the houses that were bunned. The others were owned by private individuals.

An unfortunate instance was that of Charles Scholer, a Sivth avenue butcher, who had three horses, valued at \$2,000 burned up, and he did not have them insured. While the fire raged he stood on

three horses, valued at \$2,000 burned up, and he did not have them insured. While the fire raged he stood on the street watching it and arying. A doctor named Costey was said to have lost a brougham valued at \$1,200, but this could not be verified. The total loss is estimated as \$25,000 The cause of the fire is not known, but it is supposed to have started by spontaneous combustion amidst a quantity of straw and refuse which littered the floor between the stalls in ich littered the floor between the stalls in

the basement.

In the upper loft the fire played terrible havoc, a narrow oblong well, running the length of the elevator, carrying the flames clean to the roof. On this flames clean to the roof. On this loft are stored some forty carriages, wagons and sleighs, besides tons and tons of baled hay, all of which were ruined if not entirely destroyed. Such was the conflagration that when the flames died out it was impossible to distinguish from the mass of embers more than a dozen of the two score of vehicles, and all morning the loft was thronged by antious owners seeking some trace of a carriage or business wagon. On the first floor was also stored some fifty harnesses, all of which were damaged.

also stored some fifty harnesses, all or which were damaged.

Among the heaviest losers are Miss A. Brooks, of 558 Fifth avenue, who lost a Victoria carriage, a brougham and a set of harness, all valued at \$2,100, which are partly insured. Mrs. John J. Crane, of 85 West Forty-seventh street, lost a set of carriage harness and robes, valued at \$2,000, with no insurance. Her horse was badly singed, but suffered no serious injury.

serious injury.
Dr. S. B. Columbia, of 841 West Forty-Dr. S. B. Columbia, of 341 West Fortyeighth street, lost a brougham and phaeton
valued at \$1,500. Terrance Lemand, 817
Eighth avenue, lost two wagons valued at
\$490, on which there was no insurance.
Charles Patton, of Forty-eighth street and
Ninth avenue, lost two horses; Brooks Duryea, of Central Market, lost one; James
Dunn, of West Forty-seventh street, lost two
and a Mr. Shroder, of Sixth avenue, lost
three. Who the other losers are it was difficult to tell this morning.

cult to tell this morning.

Proprietor Riley, who owned six of the twenty horses lost, as well as four carriages and six sleighs stored in the upper loft, saved a landau, coupé and two carriages, valued in all at \$2,500.

All the latest theatrical gossip and sporting news in the SUNDAY WORLD-30 pages for three

"Connaught Paddy" in the Tombe Patrick Connors, otherwise "Connaught Paddy, an emigrant boarding-house runner, of 19 Pearl street, was held at the Tombs this morning on the charge of knocking James Purcell, of 101 Greenwich street, down and robbing him of \$12 after leaving Alder-man Flynn's saloon at 2 Morris street last night. Purcell also lost pawn tickets representing property worth \$21.

Secretary Whitney Getting Better. The condition of Secretary Whitney has very much improved within the last few days. Loomis said to-day he was horseback riding yesterday, and that there was every prospect of his speedy recovery. In answer to the question if Mr. Whitney was taking any interest in politics, Dr. Loomis said; "I haven't heard him say a word."

Prominent New Yorkers in Boston. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ] BOSTON, Nov. 5. -J. K. Banks, editor of Life in

registered at the Vendome.

Amos Cotting, of New York, is at the Vendome.

Emma Juch is staying at Parker's. Spicy special features in the Sunday WORLD ;

30 pages for three cents.

NGLAND'S statesman and orator, Joseph Chamberlain, is expected to arrive here this afternoon by the amship Etruria. His isit to America will be watched with great interest on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. Chamberlain knows

JOE CHAMBERLAIN'S VISIT.

England's Notable Representative in the

very little about America and American institutions and is very anxious to change that state of things, but the real object of his visit is to take part in the fisheries negotiations,

is to take part in the fisheries negotiations, though, for the sake of diplomacy, he has said very little about this.

Mr. Chamberlain will undoubtedly receive a cordial welcome in this country, although much has been said about his presence being undesirable. Personally, he is one of the most courteous and entertaining men it is possible to meet, and he carries this charm of manner with him to the platform. Mr. Chamberlain is a Birmingham man, and perhaps that is why he is sometimes called provincial. The Birmingham people look upon him as a god, and his speeches at the Town Hall have drawn larger crowds than any other speaker has been known to attract there. Mr. Chamberlain is above the middle height, has iron-gray hair and clearly cut afeatures. He wears glasses as a rule.

He said at Queenstown that no amount of hostile criticism would affect him in the performance of his duties here. He is tolerably accustomed to hostile criticism anyway. He is very confident that his mission will be successful, and has declared that no one was more desirous of maintaining good relations between England and America than he. He believes that neither Americans nor Canadians can doubt his earnest wish to settle the fisheries question on terms fair and honorable to both countries.

dishs can doubt his earnest wish to settle the fisheries question on terms fair and honora-ble to both countries.

He will go to Washington and subsequently to Canada. He does not intend returning to England as soon as his work is finished, but will remain for some time in America to study the country.

## ISIDOR COHNFELD'S WHEREABOUTS.

The Secret Well Kept by His Friends-Sheriff's Officers in Charge of His Store. The Sheriff's officers hold undisputed posession of the establishment of Isidor Cohnfield, at 83 Greene street. Mr. Joseph Periam, to whom Mr. Cohnfield gave his power of attorney prior to his dis-

his power of attorney prior to his disappearance, arrived at the store at 9 o'clock this morning and discharged the remaining clerks and bookkeepers, fourteen in number, and locked up the books and papers.

The Sheriff's officers are in charge in the interest of G. H. Lichtenheim, who sues for \$165,600 for money lent and bills indorsed.

Lawyer Julius J. Frank, the holder of the deed of trust, said this morning that he had effected an arrangement whereby the Sheriff's officers would vacate the store to day. Mr. Lichtenheim he intimated, had obtained the attachment in anticipation of hostile action by other creditors, and was now satisfied to await developments.

Mr. Cohnfeld's whereabouts is still kept a close secret. Mr. Frank states positively that he is not in this city, and also that he is not in Canada. It was learned to day that Mrs. Cohnfeld left the city hurriedly yesterday morning, and it is presumed she has joined her husband.

Read what the Wizard Edison has to say in the SUNDAY WORLD about his wonderful

## NICOLL WILL WIN.

the People's Candidate Can be Beaten. John J. O'Brien, who has made a careful

survey of the political field, says: "Make no mistake about it, De Lancey Nicoll will be elected District-Attorney on Thosday. There is an army of shouters abroad who are trying to frighten wavering-minded people, and thousands are talking for Fellows who will yote for Nicoll. "The mysterious and always dangerous silent vote is for Nicoll and he will secure

an enormous labor vote.

"I don't see how he can be beaten. I am working for him day and night and he will get a full Republican vote."

## A Bank Forced to Liquidate a Loan.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 5.—Some few years ago, Henri Cote, cashier of Jacques Cartier Bank, got loan of \$28,000 from the City and District Savings Bank. Cote was afterwards sent to the peniten tiary for making fraudulent returns. The Jacques Cartier Bank asserted that the loan was a personal one to Cote and the Superior Court maintained that view. This decision was reversed by the Court of Appeals, but, by a cable despatch received to-day it is learned that the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council has condemned the Jacques Cartier Bank to pay the \$28,000, with about twelve years interest at 6 per cent.

## Favorites at a Church Fair.

The fair of the Day Spring Church, in Yonkers, is progressing finely. The rooms are crowded every day and night. The usual financial schemes for raising money resorted to by fairs was brought into play, and every visitor was importuned by the pretty girls to buy votes for a Bible, a physi-cian's chair, a teacher's brass table, the minister's wife plush chair and a silver pitcher. At the close of the fair last night the Rev. C. E. Allison had received 17s votes for the Bible, Dr. G. B. Balch 56 votes for the physician's chair, Walter Thomas 186 votes for the brass table, Mrs. H. B. Grose 81 votes for the plush chair, and the Irving Hose Company 314 votes for the silver pitcher. into play, and every visitor was importuned by

Cracker Factory Burned at Kansas City. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
KANBAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5 Fire last night destroyed Higgins's cracker factory. The loss will exceed \$100,000.

Read an amateur's experience as a shop-girl in the Sunday Wonld.

Tips From "The Evening World's" Ticker. The stock market opened strong at advanced prices.

The tone on the street to-day was decidedly bullish. MA. E. Bateman, who left town yesterday, is ex-pected to return on Monday or Tuesday. Deacon S. V. White indignantly denied to-day that he had become a bear. He says that he is still

The most solid houses on the street say that there is an unprecedented demand for the best A movement is on foot among the holders of the first mortgage bonds of the Missouri, Kaussa and Texas road to compel the sinking fund trustees to earry out the provisions of the trust.

President Charles F. Mayer, of the Susquehanna Canal Company has lasted a circular which shows that the holders of all but \$255, \$25, out of \$3,999, 300 of stock and securities, have assented to the offer of the Reading Reconstruction Trus-tees in the actionent of their claims.

BEN BUTLER AND GEN. PRYOR.

### Chat About the Men on Whom the Anarchi Pinned Their Hopen.

[Washington Letter to Richmond Pimes.] Speaking of money making, Ben Butler makes probably as much as any other public man who year, it is said, and makes it easily. His property here in Washington has increased in value so that t was appraised the other day at \$227,000, or \$2,000 more than the amount at which he offered to sell t to the Government two years ago. He probably as the result of his Presidential campaign. Butler is a very liberal man in politics, and he has spens several fortunes in keeping himself before the people. His Gubernatorial campaigns cost him \$100,000 apiece, at least one of his closest friends estimates them at this, and he mortgaged the property which he offered to sell the Government for \$90,000 in order to get the ready money to carry on the last Presidential campaign. Still Butler does not worship money, and he does a great deal of work for nothing. I know of a number of poor women whom he has helped by trying their cases for nothing. Butler has the most deceiving form of any man in public life. He weighs about two hundred and fifty pounds, and has a look of grandmotherly ease about him. You would not judge that he ever hurried, or that he cared to do anything but sit in a big arm-chair and read, chat or laugh. Still he is one of the hardest working lawyers in the United States, and he once said that he would rather try cases of assault and battery at \$10 a suit than remain idle. He is a man of broad culture and is a great reader. He understands how to economize his time, and makes his stenographer and private secretary do a great part of his work. He believes in the use of modern intellectual machinery, and he has his letters filed carefully away, with the answers which he has made to them jotted down in shorthand upon their backs. If any question arises he understands just what correspondence he has made on the subject. This fact will make his papers very valuable in the fature, as he has a very wide acqualitance wits public men and as his correspondence is largely made up of the unwritten history of politics. He deals in sly moves, and his memorits, if they are published, will probably keep many of the statesmen of to-day writing letters of explanation. put it low then on account of being very hard up as the result of his Presidential campaign. Butle

they are published, will probably keep many of the statesmen of to-day writing letters of explanation.

I saw Butler in the Supreme Court room the cheer day. What a joily, generous, motherly old soul he is. His face grows rosler as he grows clder, and as he laughs while engaging in conversation, as he frequently does, his "great fat beily shakes like a bowl of jeily." He does a great deal of business at Washington, and he has been so long in public life that he known every one. He makes more newspaper material than any other man in the United States, and if one could have an index to the newspapers which have been published in this country during the last twenty-five years there would be more references opposite Butler's name than that of any other man.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor sat beside Butler in the Supreme Court on the day referred to above. Butler is not handsome, and Pryor is uglier than Butler. He is as thin as Butler is fat, and his face is as stern as Butler's is joily. Butler's complexion is fair. Pryor's is dark; his thick mane of hair, which curis as it falls upon his coat-collar, is as black as a raven's wing, and it shines like offeedbony. Butler seidom looks sober, and never appears very flerce. Pryor could scare the devil into flits if he chose to do so, and he has a habit of corrugating his chin and forehead like a zinc-lined wash-board when he is in meditation, and his eyes move from one side of their lids to the other, in "a legal frenzy rolling." Pryor is over six feet high. He is as straight as a string, and is full of nervous activity. He talks well, makes an excellent speech in deep chest tones, and he is considered one of the best lawyers in the country. He is a man with a history, and he first turned up in national politics as President Pierce's Special Commissioner to Greece in 1855. He dabbled in the law shortly after he graduated from college ten years before this, dropped it and turned his attention to editorial work. He adhed a political journal after he came back from Greece the war, 'I wish, Gen. Pryor, to retain you in a law

He then explained his case and asked Pryor what his fee would be. Pryor did not be the property of the propert the faceh explained his case and asked Fryor what his fee would be. Pryor did not know what to say. He thought he ought to have a hundred dollars, but he feared the man might think it too much and he might lose the case. While he stroked his long ohin in deep meditation the man said: "I will give you what I agreed to pay my other counsel if that will satisfy you. I am to pay you \$500 down and \$500 when the case is tried." Gen. Pryor replied that he though that would be sufficient, and he acted as though he had been accustomed to receiving \$1,000 fees every day for years back. He tried the case and tried it well. He threw his whole soul into his speech, electrified the Court and won. He attracted attention by his effort, and since then he has had all the business that he could do. He will not make a fortune out of the Anarchist cases, but he has added to his reputation.

#### Met the Wrong Man. [From the Chicago Tribune, ]

I one day approached a well-dressed, dignified ooking man who was standing on the platform at Rapid City, Dak., waiting for the train, and whom I took to be a tenderfoot. After some original and

Itook to be a tenderfoot. After some original and rather graceful remarks about the weather, I said:

"We've just come in from a big bear hunt out in the Limcatone Range—greatest luck in the world—killed"—

"I beg your pardon," he broke in, "but I fear you have made a mistake—I've just come in from a six weeks 'hunt in the Limestone Range myself. Besides, I own a ranch out here about fifteen miles, and I have made it a point to hunt bears in the range every fail for the last eight years."

"Oh," I said, quietly, and then I walked around the depot, dropped off the platform, and went up to the hotel, where I cornered a man who I knew had just come out from the East, and for the next half hour stained the soft, hazy horizon towards the Limestone Hange a deep, rich red, and piled up the dead and mangled caroasses of great open-mouthed and ferocious bears till the victim turned away sick at heart.

## At the Pawnbroker's,

[From the Classianuti Pelegram.]
A mysterious-looking man entered Mike Lipman's pawn-shop last night and, after glancing nervously about him to be sure he was free from observation, cautiously drew from under his coat a imp of coal the size of a cigar-box.
"What will you advance on that?" he asked

hoarsely.

'Oh!" exclaimed Mike, "ain't that a beauty!
Want to sell it? I'll give"

''No, no! I dare not sell it. I merely want to pawn it. What will you advance on it?"

''Well, say \$10."

"Never!"
"Well, \$25 is the best I can do, the risk on its being stolen is so great."
"Give me the money," and the poor man de-Poor Uncle Jack.

### (From Harper's Basar.) Little Rosalind (five years old) - Mamma

where has Uncle Jack gone ? Mamma-On a ranch, pet; he's gone to be a cowbor.

Rosalind (after a pause, tearfully)—Oh, mamma!
will he have horns f Trouble Upstairs.

(From the Chicago Tribuse.)
Oh, mamma, tum twick! for it's awful bad, maybe!
I tell you zat somefin's se matter wiz baby!
For zere hasn't a word tum out of his head,
Since I shut him up zare in ze foldin' bed! We was jes a playin', ze baby an' me, An' I was jes liftla' ze foot up, you see, An' baby was settin' way up by ze head When it tilted right up, did ze old foldin' bed! I'se listened so hard, but ze baby won't speak, He won't even make out ze tiniest squeak, Anlyou better tum up, for I spec zaf he's dead. Cor it's drefful close zare in ze old foldin' bed!

# THE INDELIBLE PROOFS.

Fac-Similes of Fellows's Begging Letters to Tweed.

Something That Cannot Be Explained.

Availing Himself of "Tweed's Gener ous Offer."

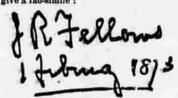
Fellows Scome to Have Forgetten or Not to Know the Statute of the State in Regard After They Go Out of Office, Give Aid and Encouragement to the Public Encuries or tory Explanations-He Admits that He Got that 8523 from Tweed, and then Says He Borrowed It from Tweed's Sec

By courtesy of the New York Times, THE EVEN-NO WORLD is able to print fac-similes of John R. Fellows's begging letters to Boss Tweed the day after the jury which tried the great plunderer of city funds had disagreed. It will be observed that the letters are written on blanks intended for the exclusive use of judges and clerks of the Supreme Court. Col. Fellows had no right to it whatever

NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1878, DEAR SIR: I am sorry to have to avail myself of your generous after of yesterday, but I have not reo'd anything from the Gentlemen referred to, to-day, and I have \$400 to do it with. As par is for rent and the rest a note in bank, I an badly fixed. If you can aid me to-day, I can return it as soon as I can see those Gentlemen, which will be early next week. Fours most truly,

J. R. FELLOWS. Lengthwise of this note, in the upper left cor ner, is written, in the handwriting of S. Foster Dewey, William M. Tweed's private secretary, 1873."

On the back of this letter, as it was filed away, was William M. Tweed's indersement, of which



NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1873. send a messenger, as 3 o'clock is rapidly ap

As Mr. Devey may have ret'd you will excuse this seeming persistence, I am sure.

Yours faithfully, J. R. PRILO Lengthwise of the note in the upper left-hand orner is written by Foster Dewey:

An'e'd with ch'k for \$523. Dowey. TWEED'S VALIANT DEFENDER. For two years hefore these letters were written ol. Pellows had been a valuant champion of Tweed, defending him in public speeches and dilifying all who criticised his dis ous " to Col. Fellows. He had done him valuable

In one of his numerous explanations printed yesterday, Col. Fellows claims that this money was a "loan," and was repaid to Tweed: No re-ceipt or voucher of any kind was taken to show it. Col. Fellows avers that a week or so after the above letters were written and Tweed handed over tary) in Delmonico's and handed him \$523 in bills. Dewey is dead.

PELLOWS A LAW-BREAKER. The Times to-day says that Col. Fellows does not

eem to know the statute law of the State in regard to the punishment of public officers who, after they go out of office, give ald and encouragement to the public enemies or take fees and emoluments from

ing to him to-day as the text of his old letters yesterday:

Sections 291 and 292 of chapter 12, title 2, of the Revised Statutes, which are identical with section 1 of chapter 90 of the laws of 1846 say:

1 of chapter 30 of the laws of 1848 asy:

"No attorney, solicitor, or counsellor who shall have berought, carried on, aided, advocated or prosecuted, or shall have been in anywise connected with any cause, matter, suit, or proceeding in any court as District-Attorney or other public prosecutor, shall at any time thereafter, directly or indirectly, advise in relation to, or aid or take any part whatever in the defense thereof, or take or receive, either directly or indirectly, of or from any defendant therein or other person any fee, gratuity, or reward, for or upon any cause, consideration, pretense, understanding or agreement whatever, either express or implied, having relation thereto or to the prosecution or defense thereof.

SEC. 392. Every attories, solicitor or commetter who shall violate the preceding section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court; and he shall be removed from office in the several courts in which he is licensed."

TRYING TO "EXPLAIN" IT. Fellows Wants to Shift the Load on Dewey, and Dewey is Dead.

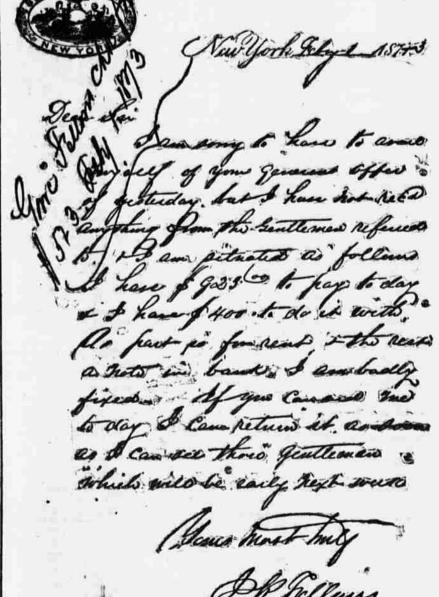
Here are a few of Col. Fellows's explanation after Tweed's jury disagreed. They make interes

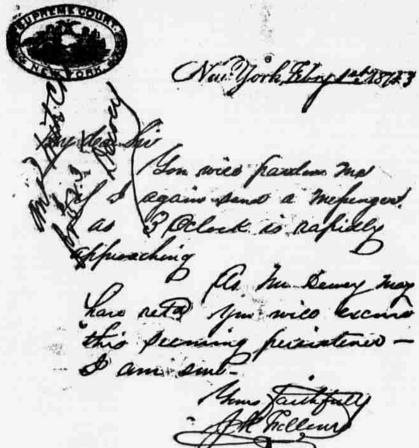
PRILLOWS'S PIRST EXPLANATION. "It is true that I wrote the letters, but the deductions drawn therefrom by the Times are cutirely false. I was hard up for \$500 on Feb, 1, 1873. I applied for the money to Mr. Tweed, who was an old friend of mine and helped me out be-

HIS EXPLANATION AFTER MORE CONSIDERATION. You may say that the whole matter is very simple and explainable. Referring to the charges that I borrowed \$553 from William M. Tweed, I have this to say: I did borrow that amount from the late S. Foster Dewey, Mr. Tweed's private sec retary, who was my personal friend. He got it from Mr. Tweed. It was immaterial to me from whom he got it."

"With reference to the money which, it is said, I borrowed from Tweed, I may say that I never porrowed the sam of \$525 or any other sum from Mr. Tweed, Mr. S. Foster Dewey, who happened JOHN R. FELLOWS'S LETTERS TO TWEED.

LETTER NO. 1.





to be Mr. Tweed's secretary, was my friend. I adds naively: "I may, perhaps, still play a lithad known him for some years. What money I received I got from Mr. Dewey. That is my recolection of the matter at this time.

HIS AUTHORIZED EXPLANTION STILL LATER. Col. Fellows met Mr. Dewey and informed him that he had obligations amounting to \$928 to meet on the following day, a part of which was in the bank, and that he had but \$400 with which to meet falled to get the money the next day from parties to whom he had applied for it, he could assist him temporarily. He said he thought he could. In the course of two or three hours Mr. Dewey sent word to Col. Fellows that he would let him have the money the next day if it was necessary, and that if he wanted it he must send to Mr. Tweed for it. On the following day, not receiving the money from the quarters where he had applied, he wrote a notethe first note which was published this morningto Mr. Tweed. Waiting until nearly 8 o'clock and fearing that his obligation in the bank would go to protest, he sent the second note, and 'n return repeived the check for \$523. Col. Fellows did no see Mr. Tweed; he never had one word of conversation with him in regard to the matter, and within one week from that time, as he had promised in his first note, he repaid the money. That is all there is to this last campaign slander.

## FELLOWS AS A WELCHER.

Hard Facts About His Repudiation of

"Yes," says Col. Fellows, "I did times indulge in poker in those days," referring to 1676, when he played referring to 1818, when he property wind, against Assemblyman George A. Stanff's cash, and afterward repudiated the debt of stanff's cash, and nleaded the gambling laws. \$510 thus incorred and pleaded the gambling laws of the State in defense of a suit for that amount, \*\* Some of the people do not believe in gambling. but there are many others who see nothing wrong

in it. I was younger and more foolish then than I am now."

Younger and more foolish than now? Then he

adds naively: "I may, perhaps, still play a little."

In 1876, when he was "younger and more foolish." Col. Fellows had reached the giddy and youthful age of forty-six years. He had had no experience except the meagre bit which a youth of his age might ordinarily gather as a lawyer practising at the Arkansas bar, as a colonel in the Confederate army and as a practising lawyer and campaign orators in this city from 1868 to 1876. This last period is a little matter of eight years, during which, in his youthful experience, he had fallen into the hands of the Pulistines of the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the extent of something over \$5,000, to the law to the had failed to honor when due. He had been Assistant District-Attorney for some years, and had assumed to assist in the direction of politics in this city. He was, indeed, a precocious youth for one as young and foolish. But his baby act defense of his baby act plea in the suit for the debt of honor which he had his urrespectively to the supplies of the supplies of this city. The wonth performance of Boss Fower's candidate fell like a pall on the spirits of the ringsters who have forced this unsavory bit of crow down the throats of the Tammany Hall men and upon the people of this city. The Wonth better to place for doubt in the matter, it printed fac similes of the note given by Col. Fellows to Mr. Stauff for \$100, and reprinted the complaint in Mr. Stauff's suit in the Supreme Court and the answer of Col. Fellows in which he pleads that the note was given for a debt incurred at gambling at poker, and was therefore without legal consideration.

Of course Col. Fellows did not have a

a man of no honor, according to the gambier's lexicos.

Then The World printed a fac simile of a check given by Fellows to Stauff for \$150, to get him to be quiet about the whole matter. But Mr. Stauff found that the check was valueless, for Col. Fellows had no funds in the bank on which it was drawn.

The exposure knocked the rotten bottom out of the alleged boom for the welcher, and betting men are running up and down in vain endiavors to hedge such bets as they had made on the success of his candidacy. But it is hard to and men foolish and youthful enough to take the odds offered by then on De Lancey Nicoll.

In short, since the exposure by The World everybody wants to bet on Nicoll.

Women, as a Candidate—See the Sunday

PRICE ONE CENT.

## 2 O'CLOCK EDITION,

NOT THE MAN FOR THE PLACE.

PUBLIC OPINION SETTING STRONGLY AGAINST COL. FELLOWS.

"Welcher" and a Friend of Boss Tweed's Not Wanted in the District-Attorney's Office-Excuses Considered Ridieulons Proofe Everywhere of Micell's Grawing Strength-To-Night's Rally.



now stop the cyclone of popular indignation over the attempt of Boss Power and the Police Justices' ring to force Col. J. R. Fellows into the chair of District-Attorney Martine. The storm cloud broke yesterday with terrific force after the revelations of how Col. Fellows borrowed money from Tweed

and pleaded the gam-

bling act to avoid pay.

OTHING on earth can

ment of a debt. Begging money of "my old friend Tweed, who had often aided me before," on the heels of the disagreement of the trial jury in Boss Tweed's case and

heels of the disagreement of the trial jury in Boss Tweed's case and playing the rôle of a "welcher" in repudiation of a debt incurred over a poker-table, were not acts, people said, which could commend Col. Fellows, who says he was rather inexperienced at forty-three years of age when these things happened to the approval of the people. The general expression now is that Col. Fellows is done for.

The people—the friends of De Lancey Nicoll—who were baffled temporarily by Boss Power & Co., are proportionately jubiliant and gleeful, and that the prosecutor of Sharp and the boodlers will be elected by an overwhelming majority is now the prediction heard on every side.

Nickel buttons, the shining emblems of the Nicoll men, were in greater demand than ever last night and this morning, and there are now probably 50,000 voturs of this city ou whose coats gleam the simple mark of their faith and purpose for honest government and the punishment of boodlers of high and low degree.

Men who back their judgment with money—in other words, the betting fraternity who make their living by keeping so well informed that they are able to bet to win against the amateur—are to-day offering handsome odds against the backers of Col. Fellows. They know too well the temper of the people to think for an instant that so important an office can be won by a "welcher" and a man who borrowed from "his old friend," Boss Tweed, the biggest thief of the century.

friend," Boss Tweed, the biggest thief of the century.

Tammany Hall was obliged to accept Fellows at the command of the sneering bosses of the County Democracy, but since the disclosures of yesterday they have tried hard to persuade Power and the rest of the ring of the foolhardiness of keeping him in the field. As yet they have been unsuccessful, but the voters of Tammany will effectually protest against this boss tyranny next Tuesday by casting vest-pocket ballots for Nicoll.

It has been falsely stated that the Harlem Young Men's Democratic Club was unanimously for Fellows. At the great mass-meeting for De Lancey Nicoll to be held to-night at the Harlem Temple in East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, fully one-half the members of that organization will help to ratify the nomination of the young prosecutor and to ever their protect accepted. ratify the nomination of the young prose-cutor and to enter their protest against the promotion of one who was an "old friend" of Boss Tweed's, at forty-three, and was that thing detestable among men of honor, a "welcher." at the youthful and giddy age of forty-five years, in 1876.

forty-five years, in 1876. Telegraphic Brevities

New Orleans, Nov. 5.—The New York Baseball Club yesterday defeated the Crescent City team ATLANTA, Nov. 5.—Gov. John B. Morgan indig-nantly denies the rumor that he kissed Gen. Mor-gan in Cleveland.

Kansas Cirv. Nov. 5.—Higgins's cracker fac-tory was destroyed by fire last night, causing a loss of nearly \$100,000. HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 5.—W. T. Carter & Co., operators of the Coleraine Colliery, have acceded to the demands of the striking miners.

Boston, Nov. 5.—The trustees of the Capt. Putnam Bradlee estate are authorized to distrib \$475,600 among charitable institutions. HARRISBURG, Nov. 8.—The latest estimate places the population of Pennsylvania at 5,074,527, an in-crease of 800,000 over the census of 1886. LEXINGTON, Nov. 5.—"Tuck" Agee was hanged in the jall inclosure at 12 o'clock to-day for the murder of his brother-in-law on Sept. 22, 1886.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 5.—Typhoid fever is epidemic in this city and under advice of the health officers intrens are boiling water and milk before use. NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 5.—The schooner Ocean Bird is reported to have sunk in the Pasquotank River on Monday night. All on board were lost. River on Monday night. All on board were lost, CHICAGO, Nov. 5, —Alex Stone, the sole survivor of the wrecked propeller Vermon, has testified that the captain of the vessel was so drunk on the night of the dissister that he could hardly stand. Burphato, Nov. 5.—During a wrestling match between Gallagher and Muldoon last night Matsada Sorakichi, "the Jap," who was seconding Muldoon, was badly thrashed by Tem Lynch, the referce.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5.—At Waldo Park this morning "Ed" Corrigan, the turfman, assaulted a newspaper reporter, knocked him down and kloked him into insensibility. All on account of

a dog ngnt.

Sr. John, N. B., Nov. S.—A poor widow named Cherry Moore, living at Fredericton Junction, has recently inherited a fortune of \$750,000 from relatives in Ireland. She is seventy-six years of age and has nine children.

and has nine children.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 3.—The Knights of Labor are
disposed to regard the Brotherhood of Baseball
Players as a labor organization and are considering the question of rebusing Williamson and Finit,
of the Chicagos, for their desertion.

PHILADELPHIA. Nov. 5.—A rumor is circulated that Patrick Madden, a member of the liquor firin of Madden & Bro., who was acting as bank-roll carrier for a firm of bookmakers, has disappeared with about \$15,000 of other people's money. PHILADRIPHIA, Nov. 5.—The Board of Health has discovered that two well-developed cases of leprosy have been smuggled into the city and placed under the care of Dr. Van Harlington, who refuses to disclose their whereabouts. The authorities are alarmed.

Prob is Good to New Yorkars.



Connecticut, fair weath

For Bastern New Yorks eithhip warmer, fair weather; Note to Fresh west-erty, chifting to southwesterty white,

Cill temperature.